



THE FIRST LADY OF IOWA.

The Social and Honourable Accomplishments of Governor Jackson's Wife.

The first lady of Iowa this winter is Mrs. Frank D. Jackson, the young and charming wife of the governor, and Diego

Molino society is in something of a flutter for the reason that for the first time in a number of years there is really a gubernatorial mandarin in the capital, with a lady at the head of it, to make the social side of the

Mrs. Frank Jackson, a diminutive one of its notable features. There is no official governor's mansion in the city, and hereto-for the governors have usually lived at hotels. Governor Boies' regime was a quiet one in a social way, for he lived at a hotel, and social matters were looked after by his daughter Jessie, who was almost too young to cope with the responsibility. Governor Frank Jackson, however, has a beautiful home on Fourth street, where he and his amiable wife dispense the warmest hospitality.

Mrs. Jackson is a Canadian by birth, and her maiden name was Miss Anna Frock. She and her future husband met for the first time at the state university, where both were students. Their acquaintance did not end when they left the university, although Miss Brock went to Cornell Bluffs to live, and Mr. Jackson began making his mark as a lawyer in Independence. In 1877 they were married, and four bright boys ranging in years from 14 to 24 have come to make their home happy. Mrs. Jackson is a woman of excellent taste, and the Jackson mansion is a model of comfort and beauty. Although she is devoted to her boy and her husband, she finds plenty of time to entertain with rare grace, tact and cordiality. She is well posted on politics and has always been in thorough sympathy with her husband's ambition to shine in the political world. She now enjoys the distinction of being the wife of the youngest governor ever elected in any state, ex-Governor Russell of Massachusetts excepted.

PRISCILLA MERELY SMILED.

At the Man Who Tried to Propose to Her on the Street.

The neighbor was disturbed. His fingers twitched. The corners of his mouth dropped dizzily, and he looked the picture of hopeless desperation until the gentle girl whispered: "Tell me all about it." Then he sighed and twisted his mustache.

"There's not much to tell," he remarked. "I tried to propose to a girl as we were walking through the shopping quarter to-day. That's all."

"Well!" smiled the gentle girl.

"And I failed most successfully. It was my last chance. We were going to meet some friends and I knew I wouldn't see her alone again before she left town. I began by saying: 'Priscilla, dear,' in the most lovelike tones imaginable, but a dozen trucks and a few cable car bells silenced my first efforts, and Priscilla never heard them. Then I pressed her hand and bent forth with an emphatic 'dearest.' When I turned toward her to see how she received my advances I found myself looking into the eyes of an elderly lady with three umbrellas and a bird cage. Priscilla had stopped to study some dress goods that filled the big window."

"We walked a full block before I felt strong enough to try again. I said, 'Can't you see that I love you?' to a red-faced fat man. I whispered, 'Don't you care for me at all?' to a fellow who was peddling flowers, and finally shrieked, 'Priscilla, will you marry me?' into the ear of a stout lady, who immediately glowered through her lorgnette and made me wish that I could dissolve into thin air and float away on the breeze."

"Through it all Priscilla was as sweet as she could be. She had a mischievous twinkle in her pretty eyes when I left her, and, but for that, I'd believe she was blissfully unaware of the violent attempt I had made to propose to her."

Took Her Nap Standing Up.

Janitor Eastman of the new school-house in Perryville, Maine, says that while the pupils were at play in the yard the other day he looked out of the window and saw a number of them gathered around a little girl. Their actions indicated alarm, and he went out to see what the trouble was. He found the child to be sound asleep, while yet standing upon her feet. Janitor Eastman took the girl in his arms and carried her into one of the teachers' private rooms and fixed up a bed and pillow for her out of shawls and various kinds of wraps. Here she remained for over an hour, sleeping as soundly and as peacefully as though in her more comfortable bed at home. After her nap she appeared refreshed and was eager for play again.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

"GRANNY'S POCKET."

That is the Name of the Novelty Work Bag so Popular Just Now.

"Granny's pocket," as it is called, is being carried by all workers in needlecraft, whether their vocation is the darning of socks or the weaving of silken spider webs upon intricate bits of satin or bloomy velvets.

The idea of this cleverly devised workbag is borrowed from a Parisian bonbon bag which was presented, with a cargo of toothsome dainties, to some fair one, who, after she had rifled the pretty trifles of its sugary contents, was supposed to wear it at her side as a receptacle for sewing materials.

Since the granny pocket has made its debut upon this side of the water, however, its duties have been slightly altered. In selecting this novelty as a gift, the donor fits it out with needles, a gem of a thimble, the finest as well as the tiniest of scissors, along with many more sewing necessities; and so the granny pocket, minus chocolates and confections, becomes altogether a sewing pocket.

It is sometimes a decided piece of luxury, made of blossom strewn satin, with silky lining, lace cascades and glittering ribbons, but for those who are seeking prettiness and practicality at a low price, chintz, sateen or one of the gayly plaided ginghams is selected, as it makes very effective.

The cut of the granny pocket is very similar to that of a bib apron. The lower part of the bag is given a slight



THREE FETCHING EVENING DRESSES.

The dress on the right is of ivory faille, with figures of seal brown velvet worked with gold. The center figure shows a black Spanish lace dress with three boucans over taffeta foil. Strings of black pearls ornament the pompadour corsage. The gown on the left is of maize crepe, with black velvet bands around the corsage and on the bottom of the skirt. The pointed bertha is of lace set very full. There are no sleeves.

"GOLD, AIN'T IT?"

The morning was a cold one—that I knew beyond a doubt. So I made my preparation before I started out. Put on my warmest under and turned up its collar rays. Then to overshoes and mittens sought the keen and frosty air.

First I met Uncle Dan'l, man of color, old and gray. And he greeted me politely, then this information gave:

"Gold, ain't it?"

Then came Jenkins—he's a farmer—riding on a load of hay.

Beggar—Cahn't you give me a nickel, sir?

I am right sorry.

Brownson—I'm a very ev'gent you don't know me. I'm a Wall-street man.

Barker—Pardon me, sir. If I'd known,

Paus—Just long enough to murmur from beneath the load of silk—

"Gold, ain't it?"

The stamp clerk from his window gave to me a pleasant smile,

As he handed me my letter, piping out in parloring like—

"Gold, ain't it?"

My barber while he shaved me, my grocer's keeper, too,

Indicates that that know me kept the fact held up to me—

"Gold, ain't it?"

Soon I began to ponder and discovered with surprise

That my neighbors must be thinking me all foolish or all wise.

With them—"Gold, ain't it?"

But they must have thought I didn't when they bashed all to say—

"Gold, ain't it?"

Still they recognized my wisdom and the knowledge I had got.

When they told me it was frosty and then asked me if I was not—

With their—"Gold, ain't it?"

—Boston Globe.

She Preferred the Burglars.

"The fact is," said old Mrs. Peterby to Mrs. Yerger, "I had the narrowest escape from being ruined yet ever heard of."

"How was it?" asked Mrs. Yerger, growing interested.

"Well, you know I sold our house and lot last month, and the money ready to deposit in the fidelity bank the next morning, which was the very day of its failure."

"Yes, I read about it."

"I slept with my money under my pillow," continued Mrs. Peterby, "and the next morning when I got ready to start for the bank the money was gone."

"Where had it gone?"

"Some burglars had taken it during the night, and next day the bank burst up. Did you ever hear of such a remarkable piece of good luck?"

"I don't see where the luck comes in. You lost your cash all the same."

"Yes, but they caught the burglars, and on condition of my not prosecuting they returned me 50 cents on the dollar. The bank only paid out 15. There's no use talking, but between banks and burglars I'll take my chances with the burglar every time!"—Texas Siftings.

Raison d'Etre.

The king was sorely draughted. There was anger in his royal heart.

"What, ho!" he roared. "Why failed the keen edge of my battleax in today's conflict?"

The knight of the kitchen table bowed him low.

"Your majesty," he rejoined, "it is reported that her highness the princess royal complained much of her corse upon yesterday and does not today."

The monarch swallowed his resentment, contenting himself with once more placing his hand upon his head to make the subject of the interference of women in the affairs of state.—Detroit Tribune.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Proprietors, Toledo, Ohio.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

Wear & Truxx, wholesale druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Wadding, Kinney & Marvin, wholesale druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

To improve the complexion one should keep the pores of the skin open. Wash the face and ears with very hot water and then put in sufficient cold water to make it tepid for the body. The face should be washed in hot water at least three times daily.

To Improve the Complexion.

To improve the complexion one should keep the pores of the skin open. Wash the face and ears with very hot water and then put in sufficient cold water to make it tepid for the body. The face should be washed in hot water at least three times daily.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

Vaseline Makes Hairy Faces.

Vaseline should never be put on the face, as it will produce a growth of hair very quickly on the smoothest skin. If the hairs are very stiff and coarse the electric needle may be necessary. But the continued use of paraffin stone and cream will give wonderful results if persevered in for a few months.

To Improve the Complexion.

To improve the complexion one should keep the pores of the skin open. Wash the face and ears with very hot water and then put in sufficient cold water to make it tepid for the body. The face should be washed in hot water at least three times daily.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived.

Yesterdays Co.

When you buy Quaker home-made bread see that it has our registered trade